Re-enter DAVY.

DAVY. There is a dish of leather-coats for you[8].

[Setting them before BARDOLPH.

SHAL. Davy,—

DAVY. Your worship?—I'll be with you straight.

[To BARD.*]*—A cup of wine, sir?

SIL. *A cup of wine, that's brisk and fine,*

And drink unto the leman mine;

[Singing.

And a merry heart lives long-a[9].

FAL. Well said, master Silence.

SIL. And we shall be merry;—now comes in the sweet of the night.

FAL. Health and long life to you, master Silence.

SIL. *Fill the cup, and let it come*[*]*;*

I'll pledge you a mile to the bottom.

SHAL. Honest Bardolph, welcome: If thou want-est any thing, and wilt not call, beshrew thy heart.—Welcome, my little tiny thief; [To the] and welcome, indeed, too.—I'll drink **to**

8 — leather-coats —] The apple commonly denominated russetine, in Devonshire, is called the *buff-coat*. HENLEY.

9 — *a merry heart lives long-a,"*] [a] A merry heart is the life of the flesh." *Proverbs* xiv. 30.

[*] Gladness prolongs his days." *Eccles.* xxx. 22. STEEVENS.

[i] — now comes in the sweet of the night.] So Falstaff in a former scene of this play: "Now comes in the sweetest morsel of the night——" STEEVENS.

[1] I believe the latter words [those in the speech of Silence] make part of some old ballad. In one of Autolycus's songs we find—

"Why then *comes in the sweet of the year*."

The words "And we shall be merry" have a reference to a song, of which Silence has already sung a stanza*. His speeches in this scene are, for the most part, fragments of ballads. Though his imagination did not furnish him with any thing original to say, he could repeat the verses of others. MALONE.

[2] *Fill the cup*, &c.] This passage has hitherto been printed

as prose, but I am told that it makes a part of an old song, and have therefore restored it to its metrical form. STEEVENS.